## THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

Write plainly on one side of the only, and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles when preference. Do not use over

Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! raightforwardly act. ghtforwardly act, onest—in fact, nebody else but you."

POETRY. THE DOG'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

By Kate Tannatt Woods. hurch-bells rang out one Christmas morn errily on the clear, cold air; y seemed to say, "Our Christ, is

ed, little fairy, with golden hair sire old, And paused in a pew near the chan-

locks floated softly down, ed by a band of ribbon blue, it back with a knot on the And left her bright eyes peeping

words of kindly greeting and lis the Christ-Child makes us

when the feasters were ty given, Little Bess said softly, "The poor have reistmas will wait for them up

And, searching without and within, they found and smiled, While the dogs of the were gathered round.

There was Hero the hunter, brave in

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE

AWAKES. we practiced what older peopl

the leve us tell us to to get on world, the world would leasenter place to live in. One dear old grandma has left for ung people these nice rules of con



find hard and would prefer not to do Do the hard thing first and get ove with it. If you have done wrong, go and confess it. If your lesson is tough master it. If the warden is to be weeded, weed it first and play afterwards. Do first the thing you don't like to do, and then with a clear concience try the rest."

This is as good advice as any on could give young people, and these miles are just as good for grownup as for little ones. "Attention!" is a military con It is like saying: "Now, put you

whole mind upon your work. "Byes Right!" is another military order to teach the men to look one way together and to keep looking. Soldiers would appear to be disorder if they were looking every way and

their company line.

It is good manners to look at those who talk to you; a good habit to speak your words plainly; and a sensible practice not to say irritating things even to those we dislike, for they can their company line. even to those we dislike, for they can vacation. isually say things very much meaner and hurt your feelings worse than you hurt theirs. It is also a good resolution to do first the things you most dislike to do and to do them well, for that leaves nothing to dread, and and quickens our spirit of industry so flax, but tore it out and threw it upon

4-Mary A. Burrill, of Stafford Springs, 100 points—ONE DOLLAR.

7-Edna Weaver, of Providence, R.:-An Every Day Heroine. 8-lvy Fiske, of Springfield, Mass. Boy Chums in Florida Jungle.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Catherine McVeigh, of Norwich-I thank you very much for the prize book. I read it and found it very in-

Evelyn Caren, of Norwich—I am very thankful for the beautiful prize book I won, and hope a will be fortunate enough to win another. The name of it was, "Red Cross Giris in Belling." I have it partly read.

Siek, of Springsield, Mass.—I proud of the turkey that was to decorate his dinner table.

The time came to chop off this beautiful thanks.—I tais though lvy Fisk, of Springsield, Mass.-I received the prize book entitled "Marjorie Dean," with pleasure. I am going to start reading it tonight and I know I shall like it.

Florence Sholes, of Willimantic—I was very much pleased with the prize book you sent, "Mass Elliot's Girls," and thank you very much for it. I have read most of it and find it inter-

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

A Thanksgiving and Christmas.

In my story I am going to tell you about Christmas and Thanksgiving. I will speak about Thanksgiving first because it comes before Christmas Now, we must know who made it.

The Pilgrims gathered corn in the autumn and the band of Pilgrims and Indians sat down to feast. They had corn, deer meat, roast 'turkey, and fish. This was called Thanksgiving. Now Thanksgiving is held all over the United States.

Thanksgiving was held not long ago. It always comes on the last Thursday in November. We had a good time at Thanksgiving. We had spare rib, mashed turnips, boiled ontons, pies, cakes, etc. A Thanksgiving and Christmas.

mashed turnips, bottled ontons, pies, cakes, etc.

The peak your words plainly; do not metter or mumble. If your words are worth saying, they are worth proposed in the propose many distinctly and clearly.

The not say disagreeable things. If you have a Christmas tree or stocking, and at night Santa Claus comes and hangs gifts on our tree, or fills our stockings. Good girls and boys get toys, and bad boys and girls switches.

Think three times before you speak mee.

Think three times before you speak mee.

The words are some thing to do that you we nothing to do that you.

The morning when we get up we want to get the presents off too quick.

We are going to have a Christmas wonting and sing. After it is ever we go home with smiling faces and giad hearts. We are going to bave a Christmas vacation.

Probably there will be snow on the ground, and then we will slide down hill and have more fun besides. I wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Norwich.



GUARDING HIS HOME, by Dorothy Sneestone of Providence, R. L.

fire and ate just a few pieces of toast,

LILLY KAPLAN.

Odds and Ends.

we can do much more in less time.

You will never be sorry, Wide-Awakes, if you take grandma's advice.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1—Inex Guile, of Norwich—Mistress
Moffett.

2—Lily Kaplan, of Oakdale—The
Monkasket Mystery.

3—Lydia Dugas, of Versailles—Dare
Boys at Vincinnes.

"See how that girl bows and bends

5—Gertrude Robinson, of Packer—I Doublet and Hose.
6—Irene Evans, of Piainfield—The girl had made herself a dress out of the pieces of flax which she had the pieces of flax thrown away.

When the bridegroom heard the story and found how idle she must be, and how industrious the poor girl was, he gave up his bride and went and chose the other girl for a wife, instead.

LOUISE OUELLET.

The Bronze Turkey. The bronze turkey, the king of the yarmyard, strutted back and forth from sunrise until sundown, only stopping to eat. And eat! He ate like a giant!

Farmer Jones fed him golden corn three times a day. Thanksgiving was

The time came to chop off this beau-tiful turkey's head. At this thought Farmer Jones was filled with sorrow. The Jones ate chicken for Thanks-

RUTH WEATHERHEAD, Age 13.

a plate on her lap the little gueen gave the doggie a morsel of Christmas cheer.

In over her head ant pussy-cat Dawe, it ready to die with envy and fear.

If ready to die with envy and fear, were the steps the holly-sprays fell, en down to the feet of the little gueen.

Watched her loving subjects well, and delared "such a dinner never was seen."

Miriam Shershevsky, of Norwich—I thanks you very much for the prize book you gave me entitled, "The Boy Scouts Down in Dixie" I think I shall find it as interesting as the others I have won.

Delsie Ames, of Willimantic—I received the prize book, "The Daughter of the Forest," and I thank you very much for it. I mean to try for another one before long. I have not read it through yet. I am interested in it.

Thanksgiving day was approaching, as Farmer Brown was sharpening his axe, a feeling of sorrow passed over him. He dropped his axe and his face turned pale. What could he do? He knew that his good old wife would be expecting a turkey, as she had had one for the past thirty years. After of the Forest," and I thank you very much for it. I mean to try for another one before long. I have not read it through yet. I am interested in it. strut about the barnyard, LILLIAN PATNODE.

A Rabbit Bath. Once I was walking through the woods with a melting snow on the ground and looking for bird or animal tracks.

Suddenly I saw some rabbit tracks in the snow, and looking saw they came from a hole which a woodchuck had abandoned. I followed them a

ways and saw where a rabbit had taken a snow bath. The snow had dirty spots where the rabbit had wallowed. ROY ROBINSON, Age 11.

Very few of us realize how heipful we can be in this emergency and cat-

home with smiling faces and giad hearts. We are going to have a Christmas vacation.

Probably there will be snow on the ground, and then we will slide down hill and have more fun besides. I wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Norwich.

The Vacation Camp.

Dear Uncle Jed: One day in June after school stopped, my friends and I went out to camp during part of our summer vacation. Their names were Jessie, Eather, Ruth and Marion, This made four, and with myself, five.

Jessie, Marion and Ruth were eleven. Our chaperone was Jessie's mother.

We went up into my father's woods to seek a spot for our camp. Finally we found a place which was suitable. We put up two tents right neur each other. Jessie, Eather and I slept in the larger one and Marion, Ruth, and Jessie's mother, slept in the smaller one.

It was about ten c'clock when we It started from New York to go to Part.

Deing Our Part.

We should all find some way in which we may help our country. Even little children can do their part in helping out in the food supply.

If the young men of America are willings to go to France to fight for their country, why shouldn't we do our part?

Wheat and sugar are two of the France. The soldlers need food to Sour part if will try to down away something, we dould think of the people who are dying for want of food.

So if you Wide-Awakes will try to do mine.

GERTRUDE ROBINSON, Age 10.

Packer:

Captain Maytham.

Captain Maytham,

Captain Maytham was a retired sea captain who had visited nearly every search him tell this story.

It was about ten c'clock when we

to seek a spot for our camp. Finally we found a place which was suitable. We put up two tests right near each other. Jessie, Eather and I slept in the larger one and Murion, Ruth, and Jessie's mother, slept in the smaller one.

It was about ten o'clock when we started to build our fire and cook our dinner. We made two campures on which we cooked our meals. For that day's dinner we had crackers, cake, oranges, firh, and vegetable soup.

About one o'clock we started to est our dinner on a little table which I brought from home.

After we had finished our meal we washed the dishes. That was great fun! We put away al! the dishes and poits and went to a lake nearby to bathe. Going home we gathered pretty flowers. We used the flowers to decorate our tents.

We soon came home and prepared supper. We had tomatoes, fish, pickies, apples, and peach cake. After supper was over we got everything ready and went to bed.

The next day we get up, kindid our soil and then the rain came down in tortowic to bathe. Going home we gathered pretty flowers. We used the flowers to decorate our tents.

We soon came home and prepared supper. We had tomatoes, fish, pickies, apples, and peach cake. After supper was over we got everything ready and went to bed.

The next day we get up, kindid our series of the life boats and reaching land and at last we came to some Indians and thex gave us some food which would last for two days. They also gave us some sains to make a tent. We told

them in about three days they could

JOHN LEE, Age 13.

JOHN LEE, Age 13.

Norwich.

The Red Cross Turkey.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! I know what I'll do, shouted an old bronze Turkey. "I'll be a Red Cross flurse for old Doc, Strutter, I will. I'll go to France on the first steamer across the Atlantic in the morning, I don't care if those old Germans dd take my head off the first thing. I'm up for my country and never before was I willing to give my life for a Thanks-giving dinner."

The turkey started the next morning as he had said he would. He landed in France after a most seasick journey, and there to his surprise, was old Doc, Strutter waiting for him as he had heard he was coming. The

as he had heard he was coming. The second day he was there a German bullet came whizzing by and killed him. Such is the end of our Red Cross turkey.

new dress and bonnet. I look ten times more lovely than you do."

A woman passing by heard the temark. She at once came upon the scene and said: "Don't interfere with her business—mind your own."

So saying she took the child by the hand and said, "Where do you live?" "In Mrs. Green's shed, ma'am." "Where's your father and mother?" "Dead," echoed the child.

"Come with me and you shall be made comfortable."

Helen grew crimson with shame.

of the city. Here, with naked bodies well oiled, the boys practiced wrest-ling, jumping, boxing, running and throwing the discus and the spear, When the work was over they scraped off the oil and plunged into fresh wa-

ter for a bath.

At sunrise every morning in all kinds of weather, the boys trooped to school. The school buildings were ill furnished without desks.

At school they were taught music and grammar. Music included singing and playing on musical instruments, though the main object was an acquaintance with the poets.

In the study of grammar, through the use of Homer and other Greek poets, the boy was not only to learn how to use his mother tongue, but also to gain knowledge of life, of the gods and his relations to them; and also the kind of service he should render to his state.

JOSEPHINE BOROVICKI, Age 15.

Ten year old Tommy overheard a conversation about certain bills for services rendered which had to be paid and thought it would be a brilliant idea. services rendered which had to be paid and thought it would be a brilliant idea to make out a bill for his own services. The next day he laid his statement on his mother's dinner plate. Mother owed Tommy for carrying coal six times, thirty cents; for bringing water lots of times, thirty cents; for deing ten errands, fifteen cents; total, set enty-five cents. His mother read the bill but said nothing. enty-five cents. His mother read the bill but said nothing. That evening Tommy found on his plate the seventy-five cents, and also another bill which read as follows: "Tommy, owes mother for his happy home of ten years, nothing; for his food and clothing, nothing; for nursing him through a long illness, nothmade a fire and boiled some water.

cents he was pleased, but when he read his mother's note his eyes filled up with tears and his lips quivered. Then he took the money to his mother, threw his arms around her neck and her seed that the would let him do her begged that she would let him do lots of things. Mother's bill is rarely presented, but every child should endeavor to pay it in loving service.
LYDIA DUGAS, Age 13. Versailles. The Hallowe'en Parade.

ing; for being good to him, nothing; total, nothing."

When Tommy saw the seventy-five

The Hallowe'en Parade.

Our Hallowe'en parade was wonderful and comical. A lot of the girls on our street dressed up in all sorts of uniforms such as boys, sosts, etc. It was a sight worth seeing when we all matched up for the parade.

We sang songs, hooted and made enough noise to be heard all over town. Small children chased us, intent on finding out who we were, We visited the homes of many friends and they tried to guess our names, but were not successful. Before we departed we all removed our masks for a minute. They declared we were the best "make up" out that night.

When we were tired of visiting some one said: "Let's have some real fun. Excitement!"

We were ready for any daring stunt a person mentioned.

person mentioned.
One of the girls told of a house on One of the girls told of a house on a back street where someone was having a party. Having rapped on the door, slammed the blinds, etc., we at last angered them so that they ordered us away two or three times. Then we set a small stool in front of the door, yodled and ran.

A man ran out, stumbled over the chair and fell full length. Angry and sore, he chased us a long distance. After that we succeeded in getting chased several times.

There was a very happy family that lived on a small farm in the Connecticut valley.

There were five children. Their names were Florence, Mildred, Frank, rames were Florence, Mildred, Flans, Fred and James.
Florence was the oldest. When Fred, the oldest boy, was 16 years old he wished to be a sailor. His mother refused, but Fred was not satisfied until she let him join the navy. Young Jones decided to go to England on his

a very pleasant morning as the sun shone very bright. At 11 o'clock the children thought it must be about time for their sailor brother to arrive, so

"Come with me and you shall be made comfortable."

Helen grew orimson with shame, and said: "This teaches me a lesson, which I shall never forget." So saying, Helen went.

ELIZABETH McLAREN, Age 11.

Norwich.

The Training of An Athenian Boy, As the Greeks believed a beautiful body indicated a beautiful body indicated a beautiful part of a boy's training.

In Athens gymnastics were taught at the wrestling grounds, which were partly shaded fields on the outskirts of the city. Here, with naked bodies

The Common with me and you shall be for their sailor brother to arrive, so arrive, so they were humming a sweet song, and very appropriate, for they were humming the same tune that the grown ups have, as the une that the grown ups have, as they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, as they want they want the grown ups have, and they want they flow and the grasshopper were close by the choir.

"Now," he said, "hold on tight for I am going to jump up on that tall daisy, so we can see all that's going on." and up they went.

She could see all around from the top of the daisy. There was the particular thanking him she ran home to tell daisy. There was the particular thanking him she ran home to tell daisy. There was the particular thanking him she ran home to tell daisy. There was the particular thanking him she ran home to tell daisy. There was the particular them get hurt," a pearl beads. Fred gave his mother cloth for a dress and a coat. He also brought many other interesting things from England. GRACE A. BURRILL. Age 13.

Stafford Springs. LETTERS TO UNCLE DED.

Thanksgiving Day School Exercises Dear Uncle Jed: The Thanksgiving day exercises at the school I attend were interesting. Our school is a very small one with fourteen scholars. It is the Lantern Hill district, No. 14, of Ledyard. Each The names of some of the pieces were: The First Thanksgiving Day and A Thanksgiving Ride. Mine was
A Little Pilgrim Maid.
Another girl and I sang a song, to
the tune of Jingle Bells.
We all sang America and a Thanksgiving song. I live two miles from the school an cave to walk the whole way.

The Girl Scouts Rally.

ALICE E. LANGEVIN, Age 12.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you of the Girl Scouts' rally during the Eastern States Exposition. We We started at 7 o'clock. We marched around the arena. Then the Pine troop performed. A troop in Boston leng them a trek cart. It is a wagon which is used when Gipl Scouts camp. It can be unpacked in one and one-half minutes and packed again in two minutes.





FEEDING THE BIRDS, by Rose Eagan, age 10, of Willimantic,

## A TINY WIDE-AWAKE'S VISIT TO FLOWER LAND

Jack-in-the-pulpit. straight and tall, waiting for the bride und groom. First came the maid of honor, Black-eyed Susan, dressed in a

yellow gown and carrying a tiny bunch of ferns, then the two brides-

a white gown, another in yellow, still another one had on a blue gown and

were married.

Then the butterflies flew around and gave them their good wishes and everybody wished good luck, and some-

ne gave them a bunch of four lea clovers for luck. Just then a great big gold butterfly flew down and the

bride and groom jumped on his back

and flew away.

Then someone threw lady-slippers after them until they were out of

"Oh, wasn't that a perfectly beauti-

were married.

Written Specially for The Bulletin.) | son, Have you ever heard of Tom Thumb? Well, he was a very little man, and I had heard that he had a man, and I had heard that he had a little girl who was so tiny and so very wide-awake that they always called her Tiny Wide-Awake, and I thought the children who buleng to the Wide Awake Circle would like to hear about her.

She was so very cunning and little that she used to hear a great many things that the grown ups never knew about. The bees and birds and grasshoppers used to whisper lovely secrets to her, when she roamed out in the bunch of ferns, then the two brides-maids came slowly along the velvety carpet. They saw that they were Daisy and Pansy. Each had a dainty gown and carried ferns also. Then came the pretty flower girls, and each one's name was Violet, but they were all dressed differently. One was in

noppers used to whisper lovely secrets to her, when she roamed out in the woods or fields, where she loved to go. She was very kind to them and fed them crumbs and goodies that she knew they liked so they were friendly to her and were glad to have her come and see them, when they would be afraid to have any grown ups around. sround.

One day when she was out under One day when she was out under a great big tree, sitting on an acorn, for you know she was very tiny, a great big grass-hopper came along.

"How do you do, Tiny," he said, as he hopped right up to her, "would you like a ride this nice day?"

"Oh, indeed I should, Mr. Grass-hopper."

"Then hop on my back and sit very still. I am going to the Flower wedding and I'll take you along, too,"

"Who is to be married?" asked Tiny. looked very neat in his suit and had a butter-cup in his coat. Whe they reached Jack-in-the-pulpit, the bent very low before him, and he nodded and said a few words and they were married.

was not satisfied unwas to be married?" asked Tiny.
"Wild Rose is going to marry Johnhave to hop along quite fast to get
there on time." And away they hopfred was on the ocean. He was
frightened. His ship did not get to
Empland until May 6th.
He liked England very well. Fred
worked there five months, but did not
saling matches? Look at me in my
new dress and bonnet. I look ten times
work any longer because he
was very anxious to get home and
see his dear mother, sisters and brothers.

Fred wrote home and told them he
would be home Nov. 6th as

There they are now," said the grass
world be home. Nov. 6th as

Where's said: "Don't interfere with
The children was not satisfied unwas to be married?" asked Tiny.
"Wild Rose is going to marry Johnwas to hop along quite fast to get
there on time." And away they hopnew over the leaves and tall grass, only stopping once in a while to rest
on a pebble. At last they could see a great bunch of flowers at the edge
of the woods.

"There they are now," said the grass
"There they are now," said the grass
of the woods.

"There they are now," said the grass of the woods.

"There they are now," said the grass of the woods.

"There they are now," said the grass of the woods.

"There they are now," said the grass of the woods.

"The there are the child be home. Now, 6th as
"The children would be home. Now, 6th as the child be home."

"The provided the provided to go to England on his
first voyage.

"Who is to be married?"
"Wild Rose is going to marry John"Wild Rose is goin

"Oh, wasn't that a perfectly beauti-ful wedding," exclaimed Tiny. But they don't have a wedding feast with lots of goodles like my people do." "Oh, yes, they do! See, they are "What will they have?" asked Tiny

in the woods she saw a very wonder-ful sight. High up on a very big fern sat a number of bees, buzzing and humming a sweet song, and very appropriate, for they were humming the same tune that the grown ups have. To a Wild Rose. One more hop and

"What will they have?" asked Tiny.
"They will have Swamp-cheeke, butter and eggs, flowering quince, honeysuckle and apple-blossoms."
"That is lovely, just like big folks
have, only lots nicer, and they even
have an aeroplane to go away in," said
Tiny.

The Rose Troop signalled next.
Our troop, the Oak Troop, gave an exhibition of knot-tying.
A troop gave a fire drill. For the burning house they had a wagon with a wooden structure on it. Some girls went so as to be there when the house caught fire. The bell rang and some girls came up with a ladder, others went up into the house, while others opened and held a fire net. A few girls jumped into the net. The girls in the house carried some down on their shoulders and let others down by ropes. They made stretchers for

by ropes. They made stretchers for those who were burned. Some girls hose who were burned. Some girls sandaged.

After that we marched around the arena and there we cheered the coun-cil and the scout commissioner. IVY FISK, Age 12. Springfield, Mass.

Had a Good Time.

I hope you had a merry Thanks-giving, too.

CATHERINE McVEIGH.

Dear Uncle Jed: One Wednesday in August my father, sister and I left for Boston on the 4 o'clock train and when we got there it was too late to go to we got there it was too late to go to my cousin's house so we stayed at the Essex hotel in Boston over night, and the bellboy showed us to our rooms. The hotel is ten stories high and when we looked out on the people it seemed as if we were in heaven. We told the beliboy to wake us up at 7 o'clock, but we woke up long before 7, it being a strange city to us it was quite noisy, for there was an elevated railroad across from our elevated railroad across from our

Dear Uncle Jed: I had a very good time Thanksgiving day. After we had dinner; I played many games with my brother. When evening came I watched the boys burn their barrels. They had not many barrels to burn all went to Revere Beach and went in Eagle.

told her it was the baggage being put on the boat; and we tried to comfort her by telling her God was on the water just the same as on the land, but the storm did not last long and when we landed at Rose whart, Boston, the sun was shining brightly. We bade them good-bye and took the train for Plainfield, having had the best time in TRENE EVANS Age 10. Plainfield. Swans. Dear Uncle Jed: The swan is the most graceful bird found on the wa-ter and is sometimes tamed. They feel much at home when in our ponds and public and private parks. This bird floats on the water. Her plumage serves as a sail to catch the breeze. There is nothing more beautiful than their curved neck. The head moves in every direction. This bird is more beautiful after taking a dip in the wa-

Next day we went to Nantasket each and we had an hour's ride on

the boat from Rose wharf each way. We had a fine time. We rode upon the scenic railroad and went so high

and all the lights went out, and as we went down I could barely breathe. Coming back it started raining and

my cousin was afraid of lightning, and when we were getting on the boat it was thundering and lightning, and we

ter. Swans fly like wild ge curves. The bird is beautiful seen in early spring or late in autumn. She lays from two to five eggs. Her nest is made of grass, twigs and hair. The young swans are gray, and

do not become white until about six

Australia has a black swan. South America has a swan with a black head and neck.
DAISY FARNHAM, Age 13

Thanksgiving Without Sugar. Dear Uncle Jed: It snowed the night before Thanksgiving. We had invited my cousin, who is a school teacher, and her mother, who is eighty-seven years old, over to spend the day. My another had a purple gown. They carried long streamers of sweet grass and tiny bluets, and this formed an aisle for the bride and groom who to come as she feared a fall. She has came together.

Tiny gave a little gasp of delight when she saw the bride, Wild Rose, Thanksgiving as we had no sugar. I Thanksgiving as we had no sugar. I when she saw the bride, Wild Rose, for her cheeks were such a delicate pink, because she was very happy. She had a long fairy-like gown and a lovely cob-web veil, that the fairies had made specially for her. It was trimmed with Queen Anne's lace and rose-bud trimming. She carried a lovely bouquet of trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus. Johnny-Jump-Up looked yeary nest in his suit and her trailing arbutus.

TOMMY TIDD.

What Tommy Tidd says



Golden Keys. bunch of golden keys is mine "Good morning," that's the golden key That unlocks every day for me.

and close the door of each glad day.
When at the table, "If you please,"
I take from off my bunch of keys. When friends give anything to me I'll use the little "Thank you" key. "Excuse me," "Beg your pardon," too, When by mistake some harm I do; Or, if unkindly harm I've given, Or, if unkindly harm I've given, With "Forgive me" I shall be forgiven. On a golden ring these keys I'll This is its motto: "Be ye kind," I'll often use each golden key And then a child polite I'll be

From the Commerce Reports. Brazil's coffee crop this year is likely to exceed anything ever known All former calculations are ex ceeded and coffee men are even dismayed at the prospect of such great quarties being put on the market at

A Fact. Complaints are growing the German agents have too much leeway in this country. The fact is, they haven't en kiven enough rope.—Brooklyn

